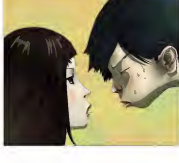


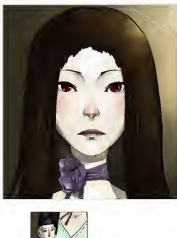
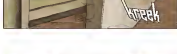
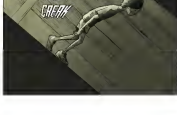


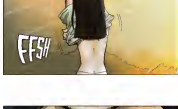
I MET HER IN THE SUMMER OF 1988.











HER BODY WAS AT THAT DELICATE STAGE, NOT HOT OF A WOMAN YET HOT OF A CHILD.

SHE SEEMED A FEW YEARS OLDER THAN ME, BUT SHE WASN'T EMBARRASSED. IN FACT, IT WAS AS IF THE WORD DIDN'T EXIST IN HER VOCABULARY.

IT FELT LIKE SHE WASN'T EVEN PART OF THIS WORLD.

AS IF SHE WERE...

